

Won't you come and meet me  
I'll take you out for breakfast  
And we'll be happy to be clinging on together ever more  
Ain't that what they always said this life was for

It's the morning after  
And I won't see you later  
Watch the moon go down  
And sun come up today  
I might look tired  
But I have never been so awake

And we used to laugh about growing old  
Yeah we used to laugh but it's too late now

Down the stairs and hallway  
And to the Ivory Coast  
Meant two pieces  
Full of places I will never go  
But then through all the highs and lows  
You never know

So won't you come and see me  
And I won't make you grieve me  
We'll write a letter to the government asking why  
We poured our lives  
Into nine to fives  
And now we're dry

And we used to laugh about growing old  
Yeah we used laugh but it's too late now

These are just laughter tears  
They are not real  
iPods and plasma screens  
Read like they feel

We used to laugh about growing old  
Yeah we used to laugh but it's too late now